

## "SEA LIE STILL"

Columbia's Ship Is on the Wave.

By NELL BRINKLEY.  
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SAVE ONE SEVERAL DOLLARS

Repair Shops of Q. M. Department Reduce Loss by Wear and Tear 90 Percent; Capt. Felix's Forces, in Seven Buildings, Will Be Consolidated; Cut the Kitchen Waste More Than Half.

The Man in the Pew  
Is Preacher's Judge

Preaching is a Failure Which Does Not Appeal to Him, Make Him Think, Forming Opinion Of the Pastor.

BY MADISON C. PETERS.

GEORGE WILSON PEPER, a distinguished Philadelphia clergyman, a few years ago enjoyed the unique distinction of a layman delivering the Yale lectures on preaching to the students of the divinity school. As "A Voice From the Crowd," he deserves a wider hearing for benefit of both the man in the pew as well as the man in the pulpit.

It is unfortunate for the preacher who is disposed to resent the criticism of the man in the pew, which is only an indirect witness to the importance of the preacher's function. **Seemingly Should Make People Think.**

The man in the pew wants the sermon to be good, to be filled with "thoughts that breathe and words that burn," and he has a keen sense of disappointment when he finds it nothing that the children should not criticize the sermon. Parents may silence tongues for the moment, but they cannot control active young minds.

**Young People Active Judges.**

The verdict of the boy or the girl in judgment on the sermon is apt to be irrevocably final and terribly just, for the things in the pulpit which must often elicit the condemnation of the young are such things as deserve to be condemned—sentimentalism, aimlessness and self-satisfaction.

The man who forfeits the respect of his young people by manifesting any of these characteristics is likely thereafter to find it impossible to influence them for good.

Dr. Pepper also very truly remarks that the preacher has surely created a strong prejudice for or against him before he actually has his sermon.

**Reading the Bible.**

From the reading of the Bible the man in the pew may gather the preacher's inner self. Erratic rendition of the word of God, or the scripture voice and affected solemnity, as much as reciting it off with the indifference that might characterize his reading of any other book, and the impression that he himself is ignorant of the real meaning of the inspired word, all tend to prejudice the man in the pew against the preacher before he preaches.

Not all men are blessed with good voices, but the man in the pulpit must show the man in the pew an earnest intention that the people shall be the better for hearing the Bible read. However imperfect the reader's elocution may be, he must win the respect of his hearer by showing him that he has evidently prepared himself with care to read the selected passage and that he is making an honest effort to edify the man in the pew.

**Preacher Reveals Self in Prayer.**

But more especially does the preacher reveal himself to his congregation in prayer. The trouble with extemporaneous prayer, as with the same sort of preaching, is the thought is not to be extemporaneous. Prayer should be made an approach to the throne, and though read from the prayer book it may be made the original production of the man who offers it, while many a prayer full of most beautiful thoughts and eloquent expressions fails because of the lack of reverence of the man who leaves the impression that though he wrote the prayer he has failed to make it his own.

The opening prayer of a great Bos-

SEA, white sea—woman with the green floating hair and the cold hands, lie still and sleep and dream on the deep sea floor, in your slithering bed of smooth, green seaweed, laid thick on coral and shell. Lie still and breathe softly, so the fathoms of green water that lie above you, between us and La Belle France and Merrie England, may be calm. For over the sea-bonnet, suspended high in thin, midday, uncertain water, riding the Flood, our tropicship gather

tin convention was pronounced by one of the papers as "the most eloquent prayer ever delivered for a Boston audience." Straining after effect it is as bad as carelessness.

**Think of God.**

Dr. Pepper declares that the preacher who falls down in his prayer will find it hard to gain a hearing if he has obviously been thinking of the man in the pew while outwardly addressing himself to Almighty God. But what if the preacher takes no part in the service before the sermon? The man in the pew will be quick to observe whether the service before the sermon has been to the preacher a spiritual opportunity or time for relaxation. The edification of the congregation depends upon the true reverence on the part of the preacher.

**Simulating Reverence.**

Simulating reverence is a sham as easily detected and the transparent effort of the godless man to appear

**SCHOOL DAYS**  
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McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

Gosh, ain't it light! It's almost as good as a regular lantern, and I can see you jiss as plain as daylight.

See! I should say so! I can almost read this paper!

Kind you see me very plain?

How now?

The lightning bug lamp

way, immovable. And on bowed they carry our hearts along with smiling, smiling, smiling—our "knights without fear and without reproach." Clutch in your corn-husk pink fingers if you should see one, the Hun's tin devil-fish! In your fingers that can grip with so terrible a grasp, so cold, so hard! But sleep and dream for us. Keep a quiet beam and gently waving hands, and lift not even your mortal knee, so the sea may dimple and smile, and never boil above you—NELL BRINKLEY.

A Serial Of Universal Appeal

**The Other Woman** By Virginia Terhune Van de Water.

(Copyright, 1915, Star Company.)  
Continued From Wednesday's Herald.

**Illness of a Servant Makes Louise Realize How Little Time She Has Had Alone With Her Child.**

A LIGHT tap sounded on my bedroom door as I was dressing one morning in mid October.

I opened the door. Mary, the waitress, stood in the hall.

"Della's sick, ma'am," she announced (Della was the cook). "She says her head's that bad she can't get

breakfast. She got up, but had to go back to bed."

"That's too bad," I commented. But she will probably be better soon. I'll send Jennie down to see about getting breakfast."

Jennie slept in a small bedroom near the nursery, and I now sought her.

"Della was complaining last night, ma'am," Jennie informed me when I had told her the state of affairs.

"She said she had a headache and felt queer."

"Perhaps she has malaria," I ventured. "You know Mr. Hampton felt quite ill a few weeks ago."

"Perhaps she has," the maid said. "What can I do to help you, ma'am?"

**Lucas For Child Again.**

I suggested that she get breakfast while I attended to Della's needs. This arrangement delighted my small daughter, and she was in a hurry to get to the nursery.

"I like to have you help me," she cried to me now, "I wish Della's stay sick so you could help me dress every morning."

"You would miss Jennie," I reminded her.

"Yes, I'd want Jennie to play with me and take me out in the daytime," she admitted. "But I don't want you to dwell and dwell me."

Jennie was an excellent cook and we warmly missed Della's services. I proposed to the sick girl that I send for the doctor, but she demurred.

"I'll just take a bit of a rest to-day and I'll be all right," she assured me.

**Della Is Taken Away.**

But she was not all right. "All right" in fact, Mary said that Della had moaned and cried out in her sleep all night. This statement decided me to send for a physician, in spite of the maid's protests that it wasn't "worth while."

After Dr. Newcomb had examined the patient he came to me where I sat in the living room.

"She's quite ill," he informed me. "You'd best send her to a hospital. She needs such nursing as you could not give her and she ought not to be troubled to give her."

I remarked that we were able to care for Della, but he shook his head.

"No, she must be sent to the hospital. It is more fair to her as well as to you."

"What is the matter with her?" I asked.

"It may be," he answered vaguely. "It is too early yet to say what it may develop into. But she must get away before she grows worse. I will arrange to have her sent for today."

**The Ambulance Comes.**

That afternoon an ambulance from the nearest town—seven miles distant—came for Della. She made no objection to leaving.

The doctor says I'll be better off in the hospital, she said meekly.

When she had gone, I had her room thoroughly cleaned and aired. We were it in Laketown but a fortnight longer, it would hardly pay to have a new cook for such a little while.

Jennie agreed with me in this and volunteered to take Della's place in the kitchen if I could look after Lou in the daytime. I was glad to do so for I felt vaguely that I had neglected my child a little this summer—and we

## Daily Novelette

IF AT FIRST—

"WHAT! Smoke with acute little-typhoid?" exclaimed Dr. Yundtner. "Mustn't even think of it."

Dr. Yundtner was the fourth doctor Lucius Barley had visited, but he squared his jaw doggedly and went to Dr. Windham.

Dr. Windham examined his throat with a goodie-eye. "You have a badly inflamed stuffy throat," he pronounced.

"It don't make no neverminds to me, I at I got—can I smoke?" asked Barley.

"Smoke? Certainly not. It would be sure death."

After saying the fee of \$10, Barley, scribbled on the pavement, tore up the prescription, dropped the fragments in a beggar's tin can and made his way to the office of Dr. Waggens.

"Bad case of larynx tremendous," said Dr. Waggens. "Drink no whiskey, beer, or water, and above all don't smoke."

There was only one doctor left, and he was a quack. Lucius Barley presented himself to Dr. Waggens.

"Case of continued stimples," was his verdict.

"Can I smoke?" said Barley daily. "I need smoking to get me off, can't affect continued stimples."

Lucius Barley leaped up and wrung his hands.

"At last I have found a good doctor," he cried. "I would trust my life in your hands! I would gladly light two cigars, he said, the morning forth with the doctor's prescription treasured against his heart."

settled down for our last ten weeks in this delightful country place. It was on the afternoon of the third day after Della's departure that I noticed that Lou was restless and quiet. She had eaten little since breakfast.

"I had not worried about that," she said. "I had been thinking of you this morning and afternoon, and I fancied she might have over tired herself. My belief was strengthened when she asked me to supper this evening."

Yes, I told myself, she was over tired, that was all.

Jack went into the nursery on his way to bed that night, turned his little electric torch upon the child for an instant, then reported to me that she was "sound asleep."

"She's all right," he asserted. "I never saw her look better. I noticed just now how pink her cheeks are. She has even plumped, too, this summer."

"Yes," I answered. "The summer has done her good. And it has been a delightful season for you and me, too. Jack, hasn't it?"

"It has been a gay season," he affirmed. "I love gay times," I remarked. "This has been a thoroughly satisfactory summer to me."

He said nothing, and I wondered if he were so absurd as to still miss his mother—Copyright, 1915, Star Co. (To Be Continued.)

In England there are many women superstitious and owners of nursing factories with men working under them.

The shortage of male help has made imperative for New York city restaurant proprietors to employ women as waitresses.

By R. J. FRITCHARD.

**REDUCTION** of the wear and tear of Uncle Sam's army on the border to 10 percent of what it was five months ago, cut the kitchen waste of the border camps more than 50 percent, in part of the work accomplished in five months time by the reclamation branch of the depot quartermaster at El Paso. That this remarkable record will be tripled within the next month is the prediction made by Capt. Frederick Felix, who is in charge of the reclamation work.

The importance of the work is not so much the monetary value of the material we save, as it is the intrinsic value of the material. For instance, the woolen clothing we save is worth more to the government than the value of the material, because the government is short of such things. The saving of material necessary in the operation of the war, which is made by the reclamationists, is the greatest thing in this department.

**Saves Government Thousands.**

That the reclamation division of the army has exceeded its goal of saving \$100,000 in the six months of its existence it has reduced the losses of new clothing from 40 to 10 percent, thereby effecting a saving of many hundreds of thousands of dollars for the government. But, more than that, it has achieved an invaluable conservation of wool, leather, meat, chemical products and footstuffs—all so badly needed by the nation just now.

**Gardens Supply Vegetables.**

The scope of the reclamation division of the army has extended gradually. Good sized gardens have been planted in many of the camps and maintained by detachments from the reclamation companies. This affords the soldiers a supply of fresh vegetables in winter. The produce of the gardens is sold to commissary officers at the various camps at ten percent under the market price. The sales are made by the camp quartermasters, who returns 10 percent to the treasury and deposits the rest for the use of his department.

**Manure Given Away.**

Manure from the cavalry, artillery and mounted camps at Ft. Bliss will be given away to farmers and truck raisers who come for it. Dead animals are removed from the stables, corals and veterinary hospitals by the reclamation division and sold to a local soap factory.

Bones from camp kitchens are ground and sold as fertilizer, meat garbage is saved and its oils and fats extracted. The national supply of dynamite is increased by the reclamation division's considerable increase in this way.

**Offers Vocational Training.**

Another aspect of the reclamation division is the opportunity for vocational training offered to its soldiers. As the personnel of a reclamation company is made up of men not for service with line regiments, it is impossible to get skilled workers in all of the camps. It has therefore become necessary to train apprentices in the various crafts and employ civil-ian graduates from the reclamation companies over the country as perfectly competent workers in various trades, farmers, farmers and, possibly, even chemists.

**Local Landlords Get Contracts.**

In El Paso, for instance, for renovating of overcoats, breeches, blouses, blankets and other similar articles, is done by contract, a number of local landowners are given the work. This work is done in huge lots and only recently, an El Paso laundry shipped a large quantity of clothing, a curious of clothing which it had just renovated.

**Expeditiousness Get New Stuff.**

Trunks, suitcases, and other articles are given completely new equipment. What to do with the old clothing was the problem of the Quartermaster. As the reclamation division, uniforms in reasonably good condition were still needed, the old clothing was sold to the local landowners, who were given the work. Half a dozen of these factories, in El Paso, New York, Philadelphia, and Fort Sam Houston.

**Salvation Army Major Wins War Honors; Most Popular In Battalion.**

Paris, France, July 27.—John T. Atkinson, major in the Salvation Army, was awarded the Legion of Honor for his services in the war.

Major Atkinson, who has been mentioned in the dispatches and mentioned in the dispatches as "the little major," is distinguished by his red cross and his red cross.

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